

Fashions

HER PAGE

Household

Problems

Sister Mary's KITCHEN

In the kitchen of her own home Sister Mary cooks daily for a family of four adults. She brought to her kitchen an understanding of the chemistry of cooking gained from study of domestic science in a state university. Consequently the advice she offers is a happy combination of theory and practice. Every recipe she gives is her own, first tried out and served at her family table.

In cold weather it's sometimes rather difficult to keep a house well ventilated. Fresh air is just as essential even if it is cold.

A window opened an inch or two from the top draws out the heated, stale air in a room. Another window should be opened from the bottom to allow fresh air to enter the room.

In a house with rooms opening out of each other one window may be opened in one room and one in another. This keeps the air circulating and fresh all the time.

Menu for Tomorrow

Breakfast: Halves of oranges, salt codfish hash, spider corn cake, coffee.
Luncheon: Onions au gratin, brown bread sandwiches, nut cookies, tea.
Dinner: Pea soup, boiled mutton, caper sauce, mashed potatoes, scalloped tomatoes, steamed graham pudding, coffee.

My Own Recipes

Capers are the flower buds of a shrub cultivated in southern Europe. The buds are preserved in vinegar and bottled for shipping. Caper sauce is made by adding half a cup of capers, drained, to drawn butter sauce.

SALT CODFISH HASH

1 cup shredded salt codfish
2 cups potatoes cut into dice to measure

1/4 teaspoon pepper.
Wash codfish in cold water; pull into shreds and cover with warm water; let stand 15 minutes; drain; cook fish and potatoes in water to cover till potatoes are tender; drain off water; season with pepper and butter and put in a frying pan with enough fat to moisten fish and potatoes; stir with a knife until heated through; let brown and fold like an omelet.

ONIONS AU GRATIN

6 medium-sized onions
1 tablespoon minced parsley
1 1/2 cups white sauce
1/4 cup butter bread crumbs
2 tablespoons grated cheese.
Peel onions and scald for five minutes; drain and chop; put in a buttered baking dish and season with salt and pepper; add parsley to white sauce and pour over onions; cover with buttered crumbs and grated cheese; put in a hot oven until the crumbs are brown and the cheese melted.

If one doesn't dust the parlor in the morning, there's sure to be a caller in the afternoon.

Mary

Confessions of a Bride

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Dad Had a Different Reason for Wearing Wood Stockings and Goggles

"These wool socks cost me eight bucks a pair, and I've got six pairs of 'em, and I wish I'd bought silk and wool instead, for maybe they wouldn't itch me so!" Such was her shocking comment. "I'm not the only girl that's suffering torments, nowadays, but I can stand it all right when I'm outdoors and it's cold, but when I get warm I go crazy!"

While she talked, Ann scratched, and Van laughed and Daddy Lorimer, after one startled moment of astonishment, succumbed to the charm of the ingenue, as he always does, and laughed with Van; and I and Martha looked at each other and daughter also, but not for the reasons that excited the men.

"Why wear 'em," I ventured, "if they're so horrid?"
"Why, what would I wear, Jane Lorimer? Do you expect me to go around looking as if I didn't know what's what in socks? Not me, dearie! Say, Jane, lend me a pair of silk ones while I'm here. I can't keep these on another second!"

"Lend her your goloshes!" put in Van.

"We used to wear goloshes on the

farm when I was a boy!" Daddy remarked. "And now the girls put 'em on when the walks are icy, and there's neither snow, rain nor wind. We wore 'em from necessity—but the girls seem to wear 'em now to show how short their skirts are!"

"I say, I can't and I won't wear these stockings another minute!" Whereat, Ann untied her oxford and kicked them off, and they barely skimmed past Daddy's nose without skinning it before they landed against the wall back of Van.

"Young lady, what are you up to?" demanded Daddy.

"I'm taking 'em off! Jane, get me some silk ones, or I'll go barefoot!"

Daddy Lorimer rose suddenly, with us, Daddy Lorimer reminded Ann that her manners might be improved, and for the first time since I had known her, Mistress Ann accepted a criticism without a comment. Perhaps because Christmas was so near.

And for once I felt truly sorry for the babe, although she deserved her punishment, and I led her shoeless to my room and told her to help herself with delight, and rushed back to the upstairs sitting room, and would have danced, to take Van's eyes from Mar-

ried Ann's shell of an ear, and said in a joke back of which was a reprimand:

"Young lady, this is not a movie studio! Jane, take care of her!"

For the first time since she had been that hair!

Her first pose was spoiled by the entrance of Bob's nurse.

"Mr. Lorimer is restless—he may wake at any moment."

"I'm going to him," I said. Daddy rose to go with me, and I held my hand to him.

"Come, I need you, Daddy dear!"

Indeed, I never had needed human comfort and support more than in that hour.

My future was at stake. If Bob, returning to consciousness, knew me and wanted me, then Paradise opened for me once more.

But if Bob did not recognize me, if he were to live again in the old dream world which followed his first case of shell-shock, and were to indulge, once more, his wandering fancy for my red-

Modern Bride Adds Wedding Gown To Wardrobe After "Day of Days"



BY CORA MOORE

New York's Fashion Authority

NEW YORK—No longer does the bride preserve her wedding gown all done up in tissue paper with dead rose leaves. Sentiment appears to have given way to sense. The most popular wedding gown is the one that is obviously designed so that it can be worn as a reception frock after it has served

its primary purpose on the "day of days."

A well known designer turned out this gown for one of New York's most popular Christmas brides. When the wedding is over, the veil of tulle with its edging of real lace will be carefully removed and packed away. But the gown itself will be taken along in one of the trousseau trunks to be worn as a charming reception gown.

It is an original model. A narrow

skirt of ivory satin with a scalloped edge forms the foundation. Over this is a surplice tunic that is lifted at the back, forming side draperies. A lace-trimmed panel that continues into a long, square train is made removable so that for reception wear the plain panel may be substituted and the beautiful wedding gown becomes a frock entirely suitable for any occasion calling for a sumptuous evening dress.

Never again would I exert myself to struggle with any living woman for the heart of a man.

On the threshold of my husband's room I paused, and put my head on Daddy Lorimer's shoulder, and kept very still until I could control my emotion.

(To Be Continued)

By means of a cylindrical attachment at the back of his car, which ends in an ear-piece close to him, the driver of a heavy motor truck can now hear other traffic approaching from behind.

A leading New York store has recently installed an ingenious X-ray outfit which permits its patrons to see just how their feet fit in any pair of shoes, says the Scientific American. In fact, at a glance the patrons can note the position of the bones of their feet in any given pair of shoes and in that manner determine whether they are trying the proper pair or not.

B. N. Duke, active in the biggest tobacco corporation in the world, says: "I have never used tobacco in any form and I have never had any desire to do so."

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

BY JEAN NEWTON

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Here and there along the way of this workaday world are a few milestones that make us stop and take notice. Hurrying along at breakneck speed, the dust we are raising blurs our vision and obscuring our view, there are two things that stop us in our path and clear the cloud from before our eyes. They are bereavement and—Christmas.

Bereavement is a cruel awakener. For it opens our eyes too late and so brings to our hearts only sorrow and frequently bitterness to our souls. But Christmas! It brings the same awakening, the same realization of the triviality and futility of the things that have stood between us and the great view. And yet it fills our hearts with gladness and our souls with joy. It comes not too late, but in time for us to reflect its blessed light. And the world is better and more beautiful to us, and we are better for the Christmas spirit.

Even if it does not endure all the way to the next Christmastide, it has brought out for a while at least all that is Godly in man and divine in woman, and so switched this floundering old world on to the right track again.

It may be that not all Christmas giving embodies the spirit that it is

more blessed to give than to receive. But see these gifts to a Christmas fund: \$1, "Anonymous"; 50 cents, "In memory of our baby"; 75 cents, "Anonymous, I wish I had more"; \$1, "In memory of my mamma in heaven"; 10 cents, "In thankfulness." Where or when do we get nearer to God than that?

And the spirit of giving touches more than our substance. Christmas joy, Christmas cheer, Christmas happiness we are trying to spread, and our "Merry Christmas!" is as hearty for the new baby, for the postman, for the policeman on his lonesome vigil as for our own dear ones.

Christmas attunes the ear of the bachelor and the cynic to the sweetness of the music in the cry of glee of little children, and it paints a star of Bethlehem above the beggar by the door. For once all mankind is kin.

And to the reunited family around the Christmas board comes a sense of peace and thankfulness, of reverence and awe in the Presence, a stirring to the depths and calling forth of the best in us and yet light mirth and joy and cheer.

Christmas is here! If we will we can hold on to it until Santa comes again. Here's wishing you, my friends, a merry one and a long one!

WAGES AND UNREST

By Dr. James I. Vance

Wages are higher in America today than they are anywhere else on the earth and higher than they have ever been in America.

There is more unrest among the wage-earners in America than there has ever been; and probably no class of workers are more dissatisfied than the people whose material compensation for their labor is so large.

What is the explanation of this strange combination of big wages and seething unrest?

It is not a sufficient answer to say that the mounting cost of living wipes out the apparent advantage of the high wage rate. This is true, but only in part.

While the wage-earner, along with everyone else, must pay more for living expenses, he, along with everyone else, is living in a better way. People have more physical comforts; they wear better clothes; they own a car and enjoy advantages which were once supposed to be the special perquisites of the privileged classes.

All of which is something to be thankful for, but it does not cure unrest and discontent.

It may be urged with some justice that labor's plight was so bad to begin with and its return from industry so pitifully inadequate that the increases so far granted have served only to tantalize rather than satisfy.

Nevertheless, the wage increase has been substantial and if content is to be brought about by abolishing poverty and bettering physical conditions the temperature tube of social unrest should be falling. But it is rising.

Unrest is not to be cured by wages. Man needs vastly more than a pay roll. He is entitled to a fair compensation for his work; but people are not made happy and contented by improving their surroundings.

It is the inside of the man that needs treatment. He must have the right attitude to life, to work, to people, to his Maker.

Rest is not stagnation. Some of the most discontented people in the world are idlers. What we need is a sense of the dignity of labor and of the value of character.

THE HOBBY

By Edmund Vance Cooke

The hobby rides his mother's knee;
A bike suits brother Bobbie;
The proud ship rides the restless sea.
But I—I ride a hobby.

A hobby! a hobby!
Ha! ha! I ride a hobby.

Some ride a palpitating plane,
Whose heart is hot and throbby;
Some ride a taxi, some a train,
But still I ride my hobby.

Some ride a Rolls-Royce limousine,
Some find a Ford less snobby,
Some ride a plough, but my machine
Is just a simple hobby.

Some ride a tank, like those in France,
All suited and scaled and knobby;
Some ride inside an ambulance,
But I prefer a hobby.

Some people ride in that patrol
Whose footman is a hobby;
Some ride a rail, but on my soul
I'd rather ride a hobby.

Some folk ride well and some ride
Some smile and some are snobby;
Some ride alas! within a hearse,
But let me ride my hobby.

My hobby! my hobby!
Ha! ha! I'll ride my hobby!

In Sweden a physician cannot sue
For his fee, while in Belgium a lawyer
Is in the same position.

Distinctive Styles

THE Woman who has her clothes tailored by an expert man-tailor and designer never experiences the humiliation of seeing another woman dressed exactly like herself. Our designer has the faculty of weaving into every garment an indefinable distinction that reflects the individuality of the customer he is fitting. This highly desirable effect of distinctive individuality is never enjoyed in clothes that are bought "ready made," and there is rarely any assurance that the exact models will not be duplicated even in the cheaper materials.

WEAR CLOTHES THAT WERE MADE EXPRESSLY FOR YOU

Instead of wearing clothes that were designed by someone who never saw or even pictured you, have yours moulded, fitted and fashioned by an expert designer who makes a study of how best to bring out your figure to its best advantage and harmonize the whole effect of your costume. This personal service is being appreciated by a rapidly growing number of Phoenix women who are being delightfully surprised at the discovery of what we are accomplishing in women's tailored clothes in our own shops where every garment is hand tailored throughout.

Ladies' Tailored Clothes That Are Faultless in Fit, Fashion and Fabric

Byrd Tailoring Company

BALKE BUILDING

42 WEST ADAMS STREET

"ARIZONA STAR" and "WHITE LOAF"

---"at home in every home"

WHITE LOAF

AND

ARIZONA STAR

---even texture, strength and quality make them favorites with every cook

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